Henrietta from Pasco
9th. October 1818.

The Celebrated

Scotch Song,

AULD LANG SYNE,

Sung with unbounded applause by

Mr. Sinclair,

IN

Rob Roy Macgregor,

Arranged with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte or Harp.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 1/-

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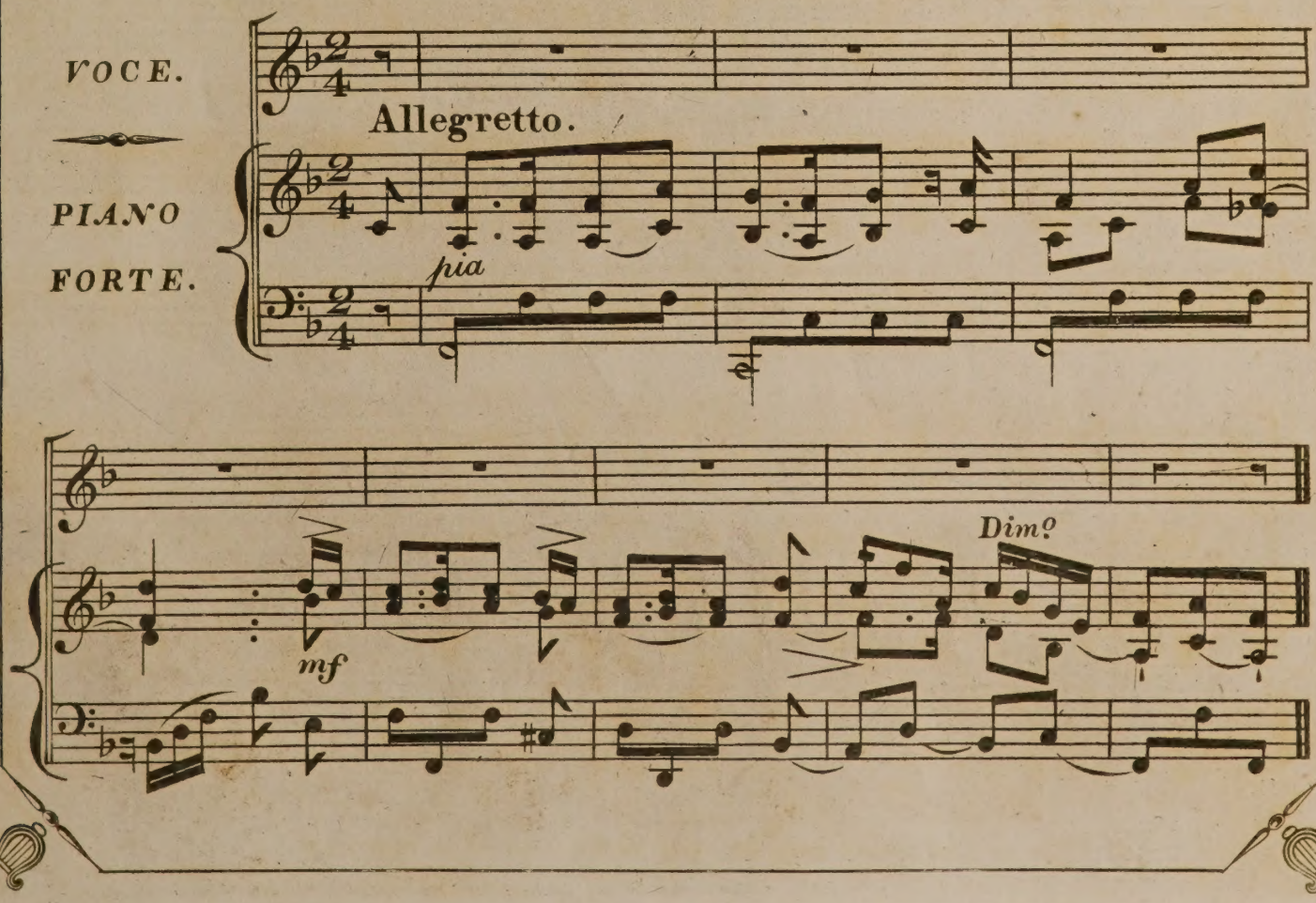


Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind? Should

pia

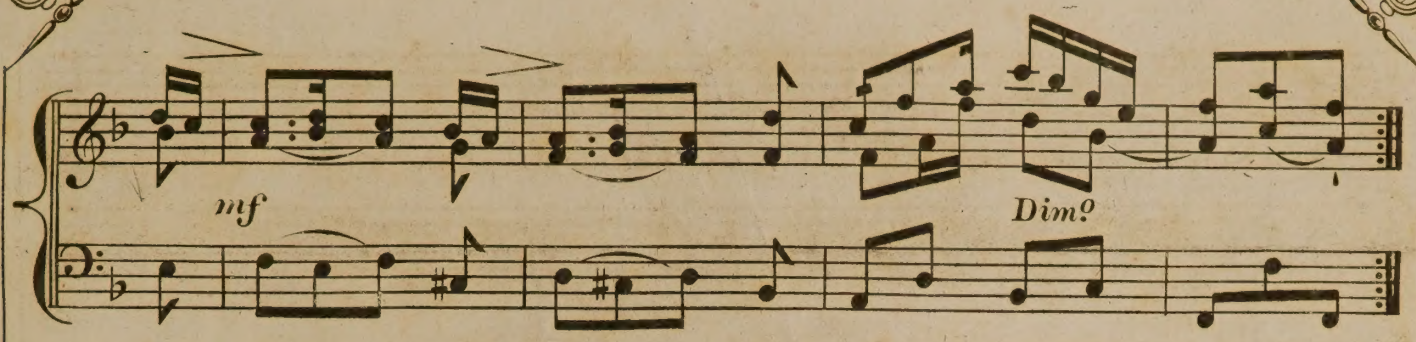
auld acquaintance be forgot, And days o' lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear; For auld lang syne, We'll

tak' a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.

NB: The second strain may be sung in Chorus when repeated.

UPB



2

We twa ha'e run about the braes,
An' pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, &c:

3

We twa ha'e paidlet in the burn,
Frae morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid ha'e roar'd,
Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, &c:

4

And here's a hand my trusty feire,
An' gi'e's a hand o' thine,
An' we'll tak' a right guid willie-waught
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, &c:

5

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup,
And surely I'll be mine,
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, &c:

FLUTE.